The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXIII .—NO. 13. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 26, 1891. PRICE, 3 CENTS.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

This key opens the door of the Yates' Stores, now both consolidated at Thirteenth & Chestnut streets. We are no more at the Ledger Building. In the future come to this handsome new store for your own or your boys' Clothing. Our motto of the past is still our guide — *Honest Goods, Straight Dealing, Low Prices.*

A. C. YATES & Co.
Corner 13th and Chestnut,
PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

W. H. MOORE & CO.

The Goods we call your attention to in this advertisement are substantial and useful Holiday Presents.

HOLIDAY HANDKERCHIEFS.—5 cents to $2.50 is the favored line for presents. Linen, himstitched, bordered, embroidered, sheer lawn silk, and in fact almost anything you may desire in Handkerchiefs. *Do not fail to see them.*

STAMPED GOODS.—Tidies, Bureau Scarfs, Splashers, Pillow Shams, &c. Embroiderie Silk in all colors.

NECKWEAR—A beautiful line of New Neckwear. Tecks, Puffs, Windsor Ties and Four-in-Hands.

GLOVES.—The best selection we have ever offered in Kid Gloves, Cashmere Gloves, Dogskin Gloves, Buck Gloves, and Cloth Gloves for Men, Ladies, Boys.

FANCY GOODS—Plush Goods, Mirrors, Hand Satchels, Combs, Brushes Writing Paper in boxes, &c., &c.

CLOTHING—A large stock of Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing and Overcoats. Ladies' Long Coats, Wraps and Capes and Muffs.

CARPETS—Oil Cloths, Mats, Rugs, Art Squares, Curtains, Carpet Sweepers, Hassocks, &c.

☞ *Do not fail to call and see the large stock, as we know it will be to your interest. We take pleasure in showing our stock.*

W. H. MOORE & CO
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

AT DAVIS BROS.'

Agricultural and Seed Exchange,
South Broad St., Middletown,
Can be found a full and complete line of the following:—

Farm wagons, milk wagons, dearborns, road carts, disc harrows, spring tooth harrows, plows, cultivators, wheelborrow seed sowers, field rollers, horse carts, grind stones, wheelbarrows, shovels, spades, rakes, forks and hose of all kinds.

CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT:—

This is complete and embraces all kinds and styles of carriages (including 20 entirely new ones manufactured by Cox & Bro.,) and we extend an invitation to all in want of anything in this line to give us a call and examine our goods and earn our prices before going away from from home to buy.

SEED DEPARTMENT:—

We make a specialty of pure seeds and have just closed for a car load of strictly choice Western clover seed direct from Toledo, Ohio, which we will offer at the lowest possible price. This is strictly a choice lot of seed and coming direct from first hands, we are able to compete with the largest dealers. Also a large lot of choice timothy, rye, orchard and lawn grass seed.

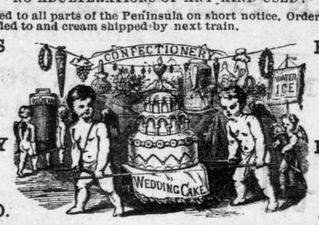
Soliciting a call when in want of anything in our line, we remain
Yours Very Respectfully,

DAVIS BROS.,
South Broad Street, Middletown, Del.

Steam Ice Cream Manufactory.

ICE CREAM AT WHOLESALE.
— MANUFACTURED BY —
THE RICE STEAM ICE CREAM MFG. Co.
NO ADULTERATIONS OF ANY KIND USED!
☞ Cream shipped to all parts of the Peninsula on short notice. Orders by telegraph will be promptly attended to and cream shipped by next train.

CHILDRENS TOYS OF EVERY VARIETY ALWAYS ON HAND.



FOREIGN and DOMESTIC FRUITS NUTS &c. &c. &c.

OYSTER SEASON OF 1891

We are now prepared to furnish oysters in any quantity desired for family use, also for parties, church suppers, etc.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR LARGE QUANTITIES.

E. B. RICE, Middletown, Del

ROCHESTER BEER

☞ Bartholomay Rochester Beer of extra fine quality, unsurpassed by none [and pronounced by connoisseurs to be the

Finest ever Produced in Wilmington.

IN KEGS OR BOTTLES. ALSO

MASSEYS'S BROWN STOUTS, PORTER AND ALES, MINERAL WATER, SARSAPARILLA AND GINGER ALE.

Sole Agency for Rochester Beer.

JNO. P. DONAHOE,
517 and 519 Orange Street

Telephone Call No. 90. These liquors are highly medicinal. oct -11y

WHAT OF THAT?

Tired! Well, what of that?
Didst fancy life was spent on beds of ease,
Fluttering the rose leaves scattered by the breeze,
Come, rouse thee! work while it is called to-day!
Coward, arise! go forth upon thy way!

Lonely! And what of that?
Some must be lonely! 'tis not given to all
To feel a heart responsive rise and fall,
To blend another life into its own.
Work may be done in loneliness. Work on.

Dark! Well, and what of that?
Didst fondly dream the sun would never set?
Dost fear to lose thy way? Take courage yet!
Learn thou to walk by faith and not by sight;
Thy steps will guided be, and guided right.

Hard! Well, what of that?
Didst fancy life one summer holiday,
With lessons none to learn, and naught but play?
Go, get thee to thy task! Conquer or die!
It must be learned! Learn it, then, patiently.

A BROKEN ENGAGEMENT.

Tom Barclay and Elizabeth Murray never understood each other very well, and yet they had been engaged for a year. They had known each other long before the engagement, too, but, although a man seldom quite understands a woman, Tom was even more dense in this respect than most men, and Elizabeth, more difficult than most women for any man to comprehend, unconscious of the fact, wondered at Tom's many failures in this direction.

They were very good friends, however, and thought they loved each other—had even said so in strict confidence—and, as I said, were engaged to be married. In fact, Miss Murray was already at the mercy of dressmakers and milliners, for it was December—late December—and the wedding was set for the 10th of January.

One night, the dressmakers and milliners having kindly waived their claims for a few hours, Mr. Barclay called to see his prospective bride. He was not in the best possible humor; an ugly east wind drove the sleet in to his face as he walked the few blocks from the cable cars to Miss Murray's home, for Tom thought too much of his horses to take them out on such a night; a man had failed him in an important business appointment, and it is quite possible that he was a trifle bilious; at all events, he was about as cross as he ever allowed himself to become.

Now it happened that Elizabeth was nearly worn out with the turmoil incident to the preparations for a fashionable wedding. She was nervous and irritable; probably the east wind affected her also. She needed some one to smooth her hair, talk tender, comforting words—in short, pet her until she was rested; for the woman never yet lived who did not like occasional petting.

Now, Thomas Barclay was not a demonstrative man, and petting was something out of his line. How was he to know, especially in his unamiable mood, that the young girl soon to be his wife was in no condition to meet impatience patiently.

"Thank fortune," he said graciously, kissing her as a matter of course, and dropping into a chair, "this dress making row will soon be over. I've scarcely seen you for a month. I won't have a dressmaker on the place after we are married."

Mr. Barclay did not mean anything by his speech; it was simply an ebullition of temper, and Elizabeth should have met it as such; it suited her mood, however, to retort with:

"Indeed! I mean to have a dressmaker in the house all the time."

"I wouldn't if I were you," disagreeably, "especially against my wishes."

"And I should!" she returned defiantly.

"Well——" then common sense asserted itself, and he laughed. "Do you know, Beth, we are just ready to quarrel about nothing? My wife will probably do as she pleases."

Miss Murray did not smile. She was morbidly sensitive, and an ugly thought had lodged in her brain. She said quietly:

"Tom, I don't like that remark of yours at all. I wonder if it is possible that after our marriage you would attempt to coerce me in the least?"

Tom was obstinate. It would have been better not to have asked the question. He said:

"A women promises to obey when she marries."

"Not always; the word is frequently left out of the marriage service. It would be better left out of ours."

"Do you mean that you will not obey?" asked he, looking at her curiously.

"Just that."

"A man is the head of the family; it is a wife's duty to obey."

"So I have heard. I never thought of marriage in this light before—a bondage. It seems to me that a woman's freedom is something not to be given up lightly. I have never been dictated to since I left school, and do not believe I should take it kindly. Tom, I don't believe I want to marry you, or anybody; why," with a sudden flash of passion, "if you laid a command upon me after our marriage I really believe I should hate you?"

It crossed Tom's mind that it might be as well for a man to curb his temper until after the weding day. He rose, walked across the room, pushed aside the heavy curtain and looked out. The prospect was not pleasing, the sky was black, and the driving sleet pelted against the pane. He came back to where Miss Murray sat looking into the fire and apparently lost in thought.

"Elizabeth, I thought you loved me"

"Did you? I thought so, too, though I have been told often enough that I didn't."

"Who told you so?"

"Mamma for one. Aunt Clare for another. You see, mamma married papa for love when he was a poor man, and Aunt Clare's husband died before the honeymoon was over. She mourns him yet. They always said I didn't know the first principles of love; perhaps they were right."

Mr. Barclay was never so thoroughly astonished in his twenty-eight years of life; he asked, rather stiffly:

"Will you kindly state why you engaged yourself to me?"

"Well, Tom, I always liked you. We've known each other for years. Our families are intimate. What more natural that you, the only son, and I, the only daughter, should marry? Besides," with a little break in the clear voice, "until to-night I thought you loved me."

Tom pulled his chair close to Elizabeth's and drew her head to his shoulder. He ought to have done that earlier in the evening. Then he said:

"My dear, what possesses you? You know I love you."

For an instant the yellow head rested where he had placed it. Then Miss Murray drew herself away and rose to her feet.

"No, Tom. It is too late to make me believe that. We are not fitted to make each other happy. I am quite certain of it. Let us break off our engagement."

"And all on account of that confounded speech of mine about a dressmaker!" he exclaimed, savagely.

"Not entirely that. I feel that you do not love me, and something tells me that I ought not to be your wife."

Mr. Barclay, man like, loved the woman who was slipping away from him at this moment better than ever before, and he had loved her always, in his way; he had made a mistake in not showing his affection more plainly.

"Beth," he said, "forgive me. I didn't mean it. I was a brute. As my wife you will be free as air; you must know that. Think a moment; it is not an unpardonable offense, is it?"

"I tell you it is not because of what you said," she reiterated "It is because I know you do not love me, and that I am not at all sure that I love you."

Mr. Barclay's temper began to rise again. He remarked:

"This is a nice statement for a man to hear three weeks before his marriage."

"Much nicer than it would be three weeks after," she retorted "The invitations are not out; no one outside of our families know that the day was set. I will take my finery," she added with a smile, "and go to Italy. Take your ring, Tom, and say good-by," drawing off the diamond.

Mechanically Tom dropped the circlet into his pocket. Suddenly he took a step toward her, caught her in his arms, kissed her once, twice, three times, with all the passion of a man who loves, then, releasing her, turned and left the room, while Miss Murray, white and trembling, sank into her chair, hid her face and cried bitterly.

* * * *

Much to Elizabeth's surprise Mr. Barclay made no attempt to see or speak to her again. She explained where it was necessary:

"Mr. Barclay and I have changed our minds."

A month later she and Aunt Clara were outward bound for their goal in Italy. The balance of the winter and the following spring and summer were spent roaming from place to place. Then one of those financial cyclones called a panic swept over the United States, and Miss Murray and her aunt were called home. Thomas Barclay, though a young man, was a large dealer in coffee, teas and spices. His was one of a dozen firms that failed that autumn. Dishonest and unfortunate creditors had cost him $100,000. But that cut no figure in settling up his own affairs. He cleared his stables, sold every inch of real estate, and when his own creditors were paid dollar for dollar Mr. Barclay had a clean conscience, a stainless record and $5,000 in cash.

He went west and Miss Murray heard no more of him. Her father, an importer of silks and foreign fabrics, curtailed expenses and, aided by a generous loan from Aunt Clare, weathered the storm.

One summer two years later Elizabeth and her mother joined a party who were going to make a tour of the northwest, penetrating even the wilds of Alaska before their return.

It was in Portland that Miss Murray met with an accident, and a treacherous banana peeling was to blame for it. She had gone out alone to make some small purchases, and, stepping on the deceitful peel, would have fallen had not a gentleman just behind her caught her in his arms. Almost fainting with the pain of a badly sprained ankle Miss Murray looked into Mr. Barclay's gray eyes.

"Tom—Mr. Barclay!" she stammered, fighting the faintness that nearly overcame her, and then rallying enough to understand that Tom was asking anxiously, "Are you hurt?"

"My ankle is sprained," she said with white lips.

A crowd was gathering. A gentleman offered his assistance, and Elizabeth was taken to the nearest store, while Tom called a carriage and then accompanied her home.

In spite of the pain Miss Murray could not help looking at the man who was to have been her husband. That individual met her eyes and said:

"Well?"

Miss Murray blushed painfully, conscious that she had been [illegible]ring.

"It is so long since I have seen you, and we used to be such good friends," she replied, gently.

"Whose fault is it that you have not seen me for so long?" he demanded; and then, noting her fading color and pale lips, he said: "What a brute I am to question you so when you are suffering such pain! I was never gentle enough to win your love, Beth."

"Did you ever try, Tom?"

"I thought I did."

"Didn't you take everything for granted—that you loved me and that I cared for you, and that in the course of human events it was natural and proper that we should get married?"

"Perhaps so," he answered quietly; and then the carriage stopped, the driver was at the door, and Elizabeth was carried up into her room.

It was an obstinate, ugly sprain, and held its victim a prisoner for six long weeks. The party went on to Alaska, leaving Mrs. Murray and her daughter at the hotel, and, quite as a matter of course, Tom Barclay called often. He was wonderfully gentle toward the woman who had refused to be his wife. Elizabeth did not know that he was trying to win her love, but Mrs. Murray was well aware of the fact, and well satisfied too. Tom was established in the old business in Portland, and again on the road to wealth. She had always liked him, and shrewdly suspected that his presence on this planet had something to do with her daughter's strange indifference to certain brilliant matrimonial chances.

As for Elizabeth she was utterly content during the period of invalidism that confined her to the house. What cared she for the beauties of Alaska, of which her friends wrote such glowing descriptions? Did she not have long talks with Tom every other evening? Though she took care that he knew nothing of her quickening heart beats and bounding pulses whenever he approached.

Elizabeth had been able to walk for a week. Her friends were due in two days on their return trip, and she and her mother were to join them and start immediately for home.

Mr. Barclay asked the convalescent to take a ride with him. He was 31, Elizabeth 25. Mrs. Murray did not think a chaperon necessary; neither did Tom; they went alone.

They were far better acquainted than in the days when they were engaged. Miss Murray admired the honest courage, the perservering independence with which his friend was rebuilding his fortune, and Tom loved her as he always had, and as he always would, and had learned to show his affection in many of the thousand ways that delight a woman's heart.

They talked of the scenery, of her accident, and then of the coming parting. Suddenly Tom exclaimed:

"Oh, Beth give me a word of hope before you go! You were mistaken in the old days. I always loved you, and now that we have met again I cannot let you go out of my life forever?"

"If you have always loved me why have you been silent all these years?" inquired Elizabeth.

"Because I was stunned that night when I left you, realizing that by my own stupid blundering I lost you. Then I set myself to be a penance. I said, 'I will wait five years; if another wins her I shall know that she could never love me; if not, perhaps I will try again to gain her love; perhaps I shall better know her.' You know the rest. The crash came. I had to come west and begin over. I am not as rich as I was then, but there is every prospect that I shall be, and I know Beth, that money makes no difference. I can give you everything you want, even the dressmaker, and indeed, indeed, darling, that speech of mine was only the outcome of bad temper, and "—hesitatingly—"perhaps I understand a woman's moods a little better now than then."

There was a short silence, while Mr. Barclay, having made his plea, waited for the verdict. At length Elizabeth said softly:

"Perhaps I loved you then, Tom. I could never care for any one else. I always compared other men with you, to their disadvantage. If you care to come, after some time, I will be your wife."

Out of an inner pocket Tom took a tiny morocco case, and opening it, Miss Murray saw the solitaire that had been her engagement ring

"I have always carried it with me," he said, "simply, because you had worn it."

Somehow the tears sprang into Elizabeth's eyes when he slipped it on her finger.

Mrs. Murray was not at all surprised when her daughter announced with several blushes that she was going to marry Thomas Barclay.

"I always thought you would," that lady replied calmly.

The next winter Tom went east after his bride. They are happier than they would have been without that quarrel, a blending of comedy and high tradegy, but it does not follow that any one should go and do likewise.—St. Paul Globe.

Nothing Like It!

Every day swells the volume of proof that as a specific for all Blood diseases, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Remember, this is an old established remedy with a record! It has been weighed in the balance and found fulfilling every claim! It has been tested many years in thousands of cases with flattering success! Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and all disorders resulting from impoverished blood, there is nothing like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—world-renowned and ever growing in favor!

Differs—I'm a pretty good hand at figures, but there's one thing I can't understand about Christmas.

Wiffers—What's that?

Biffers—How is it that everybody gives more than he gets, and yet nobody gets as much as he gives? Hang me if I can see what becomes of the surplus!—New York Weekly.

"Land sakes!" gasped Aunt Samanthy, as she gazed upon the various Venuses in the art museum, "I've heard a good deal about 'revisin' the statutes an' I reckon here's some that needs it mighty bad!"

"Is a Husband Worth Having?"

Our spirited contemporary *Woman*, has been asking its readers, as a "prize conundrum, "Is a husband worth having?" Since the question has arisen it is satisfactory to note that the three winning correspondents all answer in the affirmative. Being married, also, they speak wit connaissance de cause. In fact, the great majority of answers quoted more or less confidently pronounce that—taking one thing with another, subject to exceptions, remembering also how society is organized—it is, upon the whole, rather better to have a husband than not. To tell the truth, the issue is not encouraging. As the first prize winner says. "This momentous question would have been laughed to scorn fifty years ago." We might put it more strongly all round. Fifty years ago it would hardly have been safe for a respectable journal to propound the query, unless in joke. Twenty years since no one would have replied seriously. At the point we have reached nobody is much surprised; the answers are many and grave, and their purport is by no means decided. Remembering that women are by nature conservative, very slow to adopt new ideas in others, this hesitating tone seems significant. It is rather alarming to speculate how the question will be treated ten years hence. Ladies who reply fail to grasp the abstract view, as might be expected. They all declare that a good husband is worth having, and a bad one decidedly not. These, however, were not worth a question—they speak for themselves. Probably women will be more logical in the years to come; but goodness only knows to what conclusion more accurate reasoning will bring them.—London Standard.

No Balm in Gilead.

A policeman at the Polk street station the other morning walked up to a young man whom he had observed hurrying to and fro in a feverish way for an hour or more and said:

"My friend what is the trouble? Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Do for me? Je-roo'slum! No not unless you can bring back that 8.35 train. I'll bet a thousand dollars it left ahead of time."

"Can't you go on another train?"

"Certainly. That's what I'm waiting for. But it doesn't leave until 3.30 this afternoon, and won't get to where I am going until midnight, and that won't do at all."

"If it's anything important can't you send a telegram?"

"Send a telegram. I've sent half a dozen already. The fact is I am on my way to a wedding to take place at 7 o'clock this evening. I've got some presents for the bride."

"Well," said the policeman, "the case isn't so bad. You can deliver the presents the next morning. The wedding will be over of course, but"—

"Wedding over? Jumpin' Jupiter! It won't be over! That's the trouble."

"Why not?"

"Because it can't come off unless I'm on hand. I've got to be there. I'm the man that's going to be married. Policeman, you mean well, but you can't pour any of the oil of joy into this wounded bosom. I'll feel obliged if you'll go away somewhere and sit down."—Chicago Times.

Man's Many Faults.

"Bab" entertainingly analyzes man in the following terms:—

A man is an animal that would scorn divided skirts and yet spends two hours selecting the kind of cloth he wants used for his trousers.

A man is an animal who can be flattered and coaxed into anything, but once you start to drive him the mule-like nature is uppermost.

A man is an animal who thinks he is a little tin god on wheels, and never realizes that he isn't until he is down flat on his back with the malaria and a woman has to wait on him.

A man is an animal who is desirable when you are in trouble, because, the brute in him being greater, he can swear more and hit out straighter from the shoulder than you can.

A man is an animal who eats the very best he can get, and who prefers to drink the same quality, but frequently becomes a tank for holding bad whiskey.

A man is an animal made for the benefit of women, and the more she can get out of him in the way of kindness and love the more has he fulfilled his duty in life; but, with all his faults—we love him still.

What It Costs

Must be carefully considered by the great majority of people, in buying even necessities of life. Hood's Sarsaparilla commends itself with special force to the great middle classes, because it combines positive economy with great medicinal power. It is the only medicine of which can truly be said "100 Doses One Dollar," and a bottle taken according to directions will average to last a month.

The millionaire John H. Starin was a poor boy. The first pair of boots he ever owned he wore only in the village, carrying them on his shoulders while going to and fro, so as not to wear them out. He now owns a fine estate of 1,400 acres in Montgomery County, N. Y., near his birthplace. "I bought that place," he writes, "because of the fine flavor of the apples that grew in a certain orchard where I used to hook them when I was a bareheaded, barefooted boy in a pair of cut-down trousers held on by one suspender strap. I used to say that if I ever got rich I'd own that orchard, and now I do own it."—Epoch.

You will observe I sometimes write "I" and sometimes "We." When I write "We," it is because I may require assistance when the victim calls to ask if the editor is in. "We" is always in. "I" never.—Cincinnati Porcupine.

LETTER FROM J. B. STEWART.

EDITOR OF THE TRANSCRIPT:—

If we are to suppose that both parties to the discussion of the question whether a protective tariff is a benefit to the laboring classes are honest in endeavoring to find the truth of the matter, there is little encouragement to those who would use this method of gaining knowledge. Perhaps more time, atmosphere and paper have been consumed in the discussion of this than any other economic question. For seventy years our leading men have been at variance on the subject and it is no nearer settlement apparently than ever.

History shows that when other great questions could only be settled by recourse to arms it was because one of the parties was so blinded by selfish interest as to be unable or unwilling to see the truth when presented, and while this one can hardly be settled in that way we are forced to give a similar reason for its non-settlement, and it is not hard to determine which party in this case is thus blinded, for while the advocates of a low tariff would gain nothing honorably by an adoption of their views, the advocates of a high tariff would gain much by an adoption of their's.

I don't propose to attempt the impossibility of saying anything new on on this subject, but since coming to this new State I have seen, and may be able to present some old ideas in a new light. I have often wondered why it is that experiments seem of as little value as discussion in this matter, but now begin to realize why it is. The true results of the experiments have been always attributed to some entirely foreign influence. Delaware enjoys (?) the same protection as Washington and the condition of the laboring classes should therefore be the same in the two states, but a comparative table of wages will show that it is not by any means.

	Del.	Wash.
Wages mech'n's per day	$1.25, 2.50	$3.00, 4.00.
" laborers " "	$.75, 1.25	$2.00, 3.00.
" farm-hands "	$.75, 1.00	$2.50.
" domestics per week with board	$1.50, 3.00	$5.00, 8.00.

This shows the actual scale of wages to be over 100 per cent. higher here, while the cost of living is not more than 15 per cent. greater and is more than counterbalanced by the fact that not more than 60 days in a year need be lost by those whose work is exposed to the weather. Of course this can be accounted for by saying that this being a new country there is much more to be done here, and that the distance from the centres of population prevent laborers from coming in to supply the demand. Very well, but can we not account for all the blessings the United States have enjoyed under protective tariff in the same way? No one will deny that the moneyed value of wages paid for similar work is greater in the United States than in Europe, but would it be so if the Atlantic ocean and the cost of crossing it were removed?

Why is it that the thousands of men in Delaware who are barely making enough each year to pay the previous year's store bills do not come out here and fill this industrial vacuum? Simply because the cost of travel is so great that they could not if they would, and if "protected laborers" can not afford to cross their own country how can the poor unprotected Europeans cross the ocean? Many have done so to be sure, but when we read of 60,000 unemployed men being present at one meeting in London, we realize what a comparatively small number have. If the protectionists want to test their theory let them put a tariff wall as high as Haman's gallows around Massachusetts, but leave the gates open to laborers from adjoining states; there could be but one result: the manufacturers would become rich and the scale of wages remain the same. One of the richest and most prominent men in Seattle, who has been here twenty-five years, is a protectionist, and he told me that he became so when his lumber business in Canada, just over the Maine boundary was ruined by the tariff imposed by this government which stopped importation. He saw the lumbermen in Maine become rich and reasoned that they could afford to pay their men better wages, and that protection must be a good thing for those on the right side of the line. Whether they *did* pay their men more he could not say.

All we know is that they do not at present. This same gentleman lent a coal miner last spring the sum of $200, (secured by first mortgage at 10 per cent.) to enable him to *go back to England* to find work, leaving his wife and large family here. He had been out of work two months and could obtain none when there was not enough coal in the market to supply the demand at $8.00 per ton. This miner told me that their wages were less here than in Pennsylvania or England, and the gentleman admitted that the tariff on coal did not seem to benefit him much. I am convinced that the Chinese exclusion bill and the Contract labor bill are the only laws ever enacted which have protected the laborers of the country.

JAMES B. STEWART.
Sumner, Washington, March 22d.

"A Roaring Farce,"

is the term we often hear applied to the modern trial-by-jury. The trial of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, by a jury of thousands of women afflicted with "female complaints," has been no farce, for it has established the fact that this remedy is a specific for all chronic weaknesses peculiar to the sex, [illegible] medicine for women, [illegible] gists under positive [illegible] the manufacturers, that [illegible] satisfaction in every case [illegible] will be refunded. This [illegible] been printed on the [illegible] and faithfully carried [illegible] years.

A HORSE CAR EPISODE.

I hung on one strap and she hung on the next,
For seats were a scarcity there,
The car rattled on in the usual way
With me and this maiden so fair—
This maid with the dignified air.

When, all of a sudden, there came a dull sound,
And something had dropped—that I knew;
I stopped down politely and picked the thing up.
Pray tell me what else I could do?
What else could I possibly do?

I handed it back to the dignified maid,
And great was my longing to fly;
But what could I do? So I bowed and I smiled.
"Is this, Miss, your g-g-garter?" said I—
"This must be your garter," said I.

She took it; but never again in this life,
Although I should linger to be
A hundred or more, shall I ever forget
The look that this girl fixed on me—
The look that she fastened on me.

—Cloak Review.

HOW PEOPLE SAY GOOD-BY.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE SUBJECT FROM A TRAVELING SALESMAN OF CHICGO.

"When I'm on the road," said a traveling man at the Sherman house, "I make a study of the different manners in which different people bid their friends good-by. A business man comes on the car with his wife, gets a seat for her, puts her bundles in the rack, presses her hand, and perchance gives her a matter of a fact kiss and is done, and the whole has been done so quietly that no one has taken any notice of it. A young lady accompanies her young lady friend to the train. After going from one end of the car to the other and back again they find a seat that will answer. The young lady is going up the road ten miles and will be gone till the next day. 'Well, good-by, Lil,' says one. 'I do hate to say good-by,' says the other. I wish you were going with me.' 'Oh, so do I.' 'Well, good-by.' 'Good-by.'

"Then they kiss. 'Hope you'll have a nice trip.' 'So do I.' 'I shall be lonesome till you come back.' 'Oh pshaw!' 'What's wrong, dear?' 'I forgot the novel I was going to read on the train.' 'Too bad, but you can get another.' 'What a pretty dress that lady at the end of the car has.' 'I think the stripe is too narrow.'

'Well, I guess the train is starting, so good-by.' Another kiss. 'Good-by.' And thus they go on as long as the train will wait for them.

"Then there is the lovers' good-by. It is very different from any other. In many good-bys there is much more said than is meant, but the lovers mean much more than they say. The sly look that flashes from eye to eye has a whole world of meaning in it for them. And the good-by clasp of their hands telegraphs whole volumes of affection from heart to heart. And when they kiss—well, there isn't a person in the car but would like to steal a taste of of their bliss. And sometimes there are amusing things occur in the hurry attending the good-by salutations. A train I was on stopped at an Iowa town one day and an honest country couple entered the car. Their appearance and manner indicated that they were unaccustomed to traveling.

"The wife was provided with a seat and the husband, who was to be left alone went outside and talked through the open window to her. She was giving him detailed instructions how to look after the household during her absence. The engine began blowing off steam and it was necessary for her to speak very loud to make her husband hear. The noise suddenly ceased just when she was in the middle of one of her sentences, but she did not seem to be aware of it, and the passengers all smiled as she shouted on the still air; 'And don't forget to change your underclothes every Sunday.' I don't know of anything more mixed with tears and smiles than are the good-bys spoken at the railway stations."—Chicago Herald.

Habit Beats the Bishop.

During the session of the Methodist Conference last week, one of the ministers went into a drug store about dusk on a chilly evening and asked the proprietor for a good, mild cigar. After paying for it he added:

"Is there any place around your store where I can have a quiet smoke? Our Bishop has just been preaching pretty sharply about the use of tobacco, so I don't want to smoke 'round the house where I am staying, nor out in the street, on account of the bad example I might set. But a mild cigar does rest one so!"

The druggist quite agreed with him, and said:

"Step behind my prescription counter, sir; you will be unseen there."

Two minutes later another good minister came into the store, bought a mild cigar, and asked if he might be permitted to smoke in the store, because:

"Our Bishop has just been preaching against smoking," he explained, almost in the exact words of the predecessor.

He also was sent behind the prescription counter. The screen hid the two dominies from sight, but it did not shut out the peals of laughter which arose when minister number two encountered minister number one.

Always reliable and efficacious. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup never disappoints mothers and nurses, but cures at once the troublesome diseases of babyhood. Sold [illegible]where [illegible]nts a bottle.

[illegible]rent of the catarrh or [illegible]Catarrh costs 25 [illegible]rit.

[illegible]nal [illegible]ooked [illegible]merican [illegible]a

The Transcript

ABRAM VANDEGRIFT,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of fifty cents an inch for the first insertion and twenty-five cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers.

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Subscription Price, one dollar per annum, in advance. Single copy, three cents.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $1 00 A YEAR.

Thursday Afternoon, March 26, 1891

THE LEGISLATURE is now considering some important bills, among them a registration act. At the present session of the Levy Court it is said that the collectors have returned as delinquents somewhere in the neighborhood of five thousand persons who had been assessed and should have paid taxes. That such an act could have been perpetrated is a disgrace to the men who pledged themselves to use every means at their command to collect. Fully one-half of the persons returned would have gladly paid their taxes had ordinary care been exercised by the collectors and it is probable that the greater part of the other half could have been prevailed upon to pay had the law been enforced.

The danger now is that there will be great temptation to use fraudulent means to secure the right to vote if the Levy Court does not place these men on the list next March. Every means should be employed to secure to these persons those rights which have been wantonly disregarded by incapable collectors. They must remember that one year hence will be the time to set themselves right. Very many of the delinquents care a great deal more for the disgrace which attaches to a man who apparently refuses to pay his just dues to the county than they do for the mere act of disfranchisement.

There is scarcely a negro in St. Georges hundred who was assessed, whose tax was not collected and yet there are over four hundred white men who are returned. So it is all over the county. Rather than such a wholesale loss of taxes should occur in the future let us have a registration law which would be just and equitable and which will compel every man who wishes to vote to register and pay a poll tax at least thirty days before an election.

Such a law will be a necessity when a secret ballot system comes into use. The State will gain much in the way of taxes and the constant wrangling which is a feature of our elections at present would be done away with because every man who asked to be registered would then and there prove his right to vote or be rejected. The payment of a poll tax at the time of registering can be objected to by no man who is protected by the law in the exercise of his rights and liberties. The Legislature should not adjourn until the best form of secret ballot and a registration law are secured.

THE TRUTH of the statement that "public office is a public trust" is verified so far as it can be applied to a State office, by the lamentable failure of the ex-State Treasurer to settle his accounts in due time. That public office is a trust is a fact recognized by every officer who has a proper appreciation of the honor bestowed upon him and the trust reposed in him by the people of Delaware. We are small in territory and few in numbers, but our credit has always been equal to the best.

We have enjoyed that credit and profited by it to an unusual degree and it is well to consider the causes which have led up to the position which, at present, reflects so much credit upon the majority party of the commonwealth. Delaware has always been conservative in expenditures, careful in investments and generally lucky enough to secure honest men as financial agents. These are the very points which compel confidence and they are the points which should ever be held in view by our State Treasurers.

The present unhappy condition of an ex-Treasurer could have been avoided had he done his whole duty to the State without considering his own financial necessities. Mr. Herbert has for many years been a power within the Democratic party as well as in State politics and it has been the custom of many persons to go to him for advice; he stood above the common herd and was chosen by the people and by the Legislature to offices of profit and trust.

From these offices he has derived his political and financial strength and should have rewarded the party which placed him in high positions by a careful and just accounting to the people for all the money entrusted to his care. But how are the mighty fallen. When the day for a final accounting arrives the man whom the Democratic party has honored so often fails to honor himself or his party and in his useless and futile struggles to justify himself he endeavors to drag down other men into the pit. The constant reiteration of the fact that he has property enough to cover any loss to the State is simply nonsensical.

The people do not wish for one penny of his private property, but simply for that sum of money which Mr. Herbert [illegible] pledg[illegible]mself to keep in[illegible] for some [illegible] Democ[illegible] who[illegible] lief[illegible] co[illegible] of[illegible] is no[illegible] Democ[illegible]

well be the ambition of the Democrats to set up new ones constructed upon a different plan and of a different material. We now need leadership of a high order in almost every hundred in this county and while our old leaders in State politics are good enough they must step in among the people and by their advice and works lead up to a higher plane of political activity. The old practices must be discarded.

A new era has dawned upon the politics of Delaware and the signs of the times point to the necessity for an advance along the lines of progress. We do not mean to find fault with everything belonging to the past history of the party nor do we wish to discredit the many good deeds of the good men who have held to the principles of Democracy beeause they knew them to be right, but we do wish to be understood as advising the elimination of everything harmful and the holding of everything good. We believe that a majority of the people of Delaware are Democrats and we also believe that dishonest methods and dishonest men will be called upon to take a back seat. The time has arrived when the good men of the party must come to the front.

A LETTER dated March 5th, 1891, from one of the principal owners of the Cornwall tin mines in South Wales, to a gentleman in this town, contains the following paragraph:

"I think the manufacture of tin plate feasible now in the United States by the aid of your "patent medicine or cure all," the McKinley tariff, but you will have to import workmen from South Wales to initiate your men into the little intricacies of the work. Until your much talked of "Harney Peak" comes to the front you will no doubt have to import your tin from the Straits or England—but we import a lot ourselves. It is quite possible you may have to increase your tariff to 70 per cent. ad. val. before you can compete, but that will be a mere trifle, now you have begun."

This letter explains itself. That the predictions therein made will be verified is undoubtedly certain. A great tax has been levied upon the people of this country to enable a few capitalists to make a large income from their investments. They import the tin, the sheets, and the workman, and then brag about the beneficient results of the tariff to the American working man.

Parkerson has no Regrets.

In a letter to the New York *World* Mr. W. J. Parkerson, who led the New Orleans mob that killed the Mafia prisoners, says: It appears to me that there has been a great deal of noise, waste of ink, paper and electricity spent over the just exeution of eleven assassins, be they from Italy or any other country. Meetings have been held in every city where the "Mafia" enjoys a home, and we have been found guilty and condemned to the final punishment that the Mafia may elect to impose. I have yet to hear of a single meeting of Americans to indorse the action of Americans in disposing of these horrid reptiles that cursed our country. There is not a reputable Italian in this city who does not indorse our actions. We care nothing for the condemnation of such men as President d'Angelo, of the Society Fraterne. If he owns the eleven brutes who met their death at our hands as his countrymen and wishes to avenge their death, I hope he will hurry to do so. I hope he will collect every black-eyed son of Sicily to his standard and come to New Orleans ready for business. We would welcome the day to meet ten times our number in honorable combat, but confess that we are afraid of one d'Angelo crouching in the dark to stab us in back. We have nothing to conceal, nothing to apologize for, and would repeat the act if the occasion every presented itself again.

A Desperate Dover Negro.

William Collins, a Dover negro was arrested Tuesday on suspicion of having attempted to assault Mrs. T. F. Cook and three other ladies while they were walking down the street in that town Saturday night. He was afterwards identified by the ladies and at a preliminary hearing was held in $1500 bail, in default of which he was remanded to jail to await trial at the coming term of court.

The assault was a very bold one and each of the ladies were stopped at different times. Collins claims he knows nothing of the affair and says he was home on the evening mentioned by 10 o'clock. His wife says he did not come home until after 11, states that he is a very bad man and compares him to a dog. The full extent of the penalty for an attempt to feloniously assault any female is $500 fine, one hour in the pillory, 30 lashes and 10 years' imprisonment.

Delaware College Free.

The Delaware Legislature visited Newark Tuesday and were there instructed by the faculty of Delaware College as to the needs of that institution. The college has for years past been conducted by a board, one half of whose members are appointees of the State. In order to avail themselves of the annual government appropriation for instruction in agriculture and the mechanic arts, the trustees now ask a State appropriation of $40,000 for the erection of the necessary buildings. The college has been a practically free school for two years past and the trustees today resolved to throw open the doors to the boys of Delaware absolutely free of any charge for tuition. They also decided to set apart one-fifth of the government appropriation for the maintenance of a separate industrial school for colored boys.

[illegible] Gooden of Kenton [illegible] night after two weeks [illegible]as 64 years old and had [illegible]icing medicine in Kent for [illegible]years.

[illegible]me without a mother?" [illegible]erious[illegible] the New [illegible]s a prohibi[illegible] a drug store?"

A WAY OUT.

[COMMUNICATED]

MR. EDITOR:—It is said that Delaware's great lawyer and statesman, John M. Clayton, quietly said to one of his confidants after the adoption of the present constitution of that State, that "he had locked that constitution up in a safe and thrown the key of the safe into the sea." Whether he did say that or not is immaterial. But it is the belief of a great many that the effect of his cautions against any possible amendment to that constitution is as effectual as though it had been placed in a safe and the key was lost. Nor is Delaware alone in the sisterhood of States in this sad condition. New Hampshire and Connecticut now seem to be suffering from the same mischievous cautiousness of those statesmen of the past, who assumed that in themselves was contained all that was true in the art of governing. But can the hypercritical cautiousness of these old statesmen, who evidently did not agree with Thomas Jefferson when he said, "The earth belongs, in usufruct, to the living; the dead have no rights over it," prevent the people now living in those States from having an organic system in accord with their own views? Is it right that the present generation should suffer because of any misconception of the statesmen of the past as to what constituted correct statesmanship?

The legislators of these States represent the will of the people; they stand for the will of the people; were elected to represent the will of the people. And were they simply to exercise the sovereign power of government to declare that the time had arrived when the constitution should be amended, and that a convention should be held for that purpose, and were two or three legislatures in each State succesively elected to so declare, I think even the ermine of the Supreme Courts would be insufficient to brace up their members to veto the will of the people so clearly expressed.

But should the Legislature of one of these States, suffering from the fossil remains of the statesmanship of those long since dead, simply provide that an election of the people be held upon a certain day to decide whether a convention to make a new constitution should be called, and such an election should be held, and the people by an overwhelming voice should declare that such convention should be held, what power is there that would dare say nay? The government of the United States guarantees to each State a Republican form of government The Supreme Court of the United States could not truthfully say, and would not say, that such action was not perfectly consistent with a Republican form of government. The same Legislature that provided for the submission to the people of the question, "Shall a convention to amend the constitution of the State be called?" could also provide for its own reassembling (after such an election was held) to count the votes and decide whether or not the convention had been demanded by the people; and, if so demanded, provide for the time of the election of the delegates. and the number of delegates that should be elected and upon all questions pertaining to their election. And when such a convention had assembled, organized, completed and submitted its work to the people for their approval, and the majority of the people had approved its work, is there any doubt in the mind of any jurist as to whether the constitution so adopted should not become the organic law of the State? I submit this question to the members of the Legislatures of those States afflicted by the fossil remains of the egotistical labors of statesmen who have long since been gathered to their fathers, and ask them if they cannot see in it a way out from the environments of what appear to me to be principally tombstones. JAS A. B. DILWORTH.

A Clue to the Leconey Murder.

The Smyrna *Times* has the following:—There was one witness which the State's Attorney did not know of who would have been a very important one in investigating the murder of Annie Leconey which, if it could have been relied on, and we know nothing to the contrary, would have saved both the State and Chalkley Leconey a great deal of money. We refer to a colored man named Peter Evans.

The information which came to us the past week, but which was known to the colored friends of Evans for sometime, is as follows, as the information reaches us: Sometime after the murder of Annie Leconey, Peter Evans came to Smyrna and while here told David Robinson that at the time of the murder he lived in the same place or vicinity where Lingo did, that the latter had wanted him to go out with him the previous night but he didn't; that the next day Lingo told him that he had done something he was very sorry for; that he feared it would give him trouble, &c. After talking some time, he remarked that he couldn't stand it, that he would have to tell somebody, and other similar expressions, leaving the only inference on the mind of Evans that he had killed Annie Leconey. Now, said he to Evans, in an impressive manner, "if you ever breathe this to any one I will kill you." Evans fearing his own life was at stake, left the place without divulging the secret, and never returned. Since the murder of Mrs. Miller, Evans has been down again to visit his brother residing in the "Forest" off towards Maryland and told him the same thing, as the latter repeated to "Dave" Robinson when on a recent visit to him in this town. Evans evidently believes Lingo the murderer in both cases and had he been available for a witness in the trial of the first murder, the second might never have happened. He is now a resident of Philadelphia.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston Dead.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston died shortly after 11 o'clock Saturday night at his residence in Washington City. The General had been suffering with an affection of the heart, aggravated by a cold he caught soon after General Sherman's funeral in New York. The immediate cause of his death was heart failure, due more particularly to extreme old age. His physician had been trying to keep his strength up for some days, but his advanced age had given little hope for his recovery from the beginning of his illness. The General did not seem to suffer in the least and was conscious to the last.

Townsend Topics.

— Mr. Robert Wilson has moved near Collins Beach.

— Editor McFarlane of the *Clayton Call* was in town on Tuesday.

— Miss Annie Naylor has returned home from a visit to friends in Smyrna.

— Rev. T. E. Bell was the guest of Mr. Geo. M. D. Hart, the first of this week.

— Miss Elva Naylor is visiting Miss Maggie Jones, near Glasgow, Del.

— Rev. Frank Fletcher, our new pastor, was the guest of D. B. Maloney on Tuesday.

— Miss Emma Choate, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Newark, Del.

— Mr. Samuel Truax was the guest of his brother, Isaac Truax, Saturd ay and Sunday.

— Miss Cora Collins, who has been very ill for several weeks, is slowly improving.

— Rev. C. K. Morris was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Ella Watts on Wednesday.

— Mrs. C. F. Hubbard and Miss Florence C. Ringold, were in Smyrna last Thursday.

— Mr. Jackson Collins spent a few days last week with his brother, D. H. Collins at Cherry Hill, Md.

— Miss Rachie Weldon has returned home from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Sue West, living near Blackbird.

— The sale of Mrs. Lydia C. Simpson was well attended and good prices were realized.

— Mr. Geo. Truax of Smyrna, spent last Thursday with his brother, Isaac Truax, near town.

— Mr. Willington Townsend, who has accepted a situation in New Castle, Del., will shortly move his family to that place.

— Mrs. L. B. Graves of Greenwood, Del., was the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. E. Duhadaway on Thursday last.

— Mr. D. B. Maloney and Lewis L. Atwell, spent Saturday and Sunday at the 23d annual session of the M. E. Conference at Centreville, Md.

— Emmit Delano of Worcester County, Va., and Miss Gladys Robinson of Baltimore, Md., are the guests of Mrs. Gill on South street.

— Mrs. Fannie Carter of Smyrna, and Mrs. Willie Bouldeu of Chestertown, Md., were the guests of Miss Mollie E. Hart a few days last week.

— Miss Rosa M. Reynolds, who has been a student at the West Chester State Normal School since last September, returned to her home on Friday.

— Rev. R. I. Watkins a former pastor and Rev. W. G. Koons, E. H. Miller and C. R. Sheppard were the guests of Mr. Geo. M. D. Hart on last Wednesday.

— Mary J. infant daughter of Frank H. and Mary A. Lattomus died at the home of her parents Saturday morning. Services were held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, interment in Emanual M. E. Cemetery, Townsend.

— The stores are paying 20 cts. for eggs and from 25 to 30 for butter. Butter was never known to be as scarce with us as it is now. The farmers take their milk to the creamery instead of making butter, which makes it almost impossible to get a pound of butter at the stores for love or money.

— Thomas Wells has moved to his new house, near the creamery; Benjamin Lockerman goes to the house vacated by Mr. Wells; John D. Stradley to the house that Mr. Lockerman moves out off; Mr. Samuel Townsend to the house vacated by Mr. Stradley; the house vacated by Mr. Townsend, Mr. James C. Gears will move into from the farm of Mr. S. R. Warren. This will be about all the changes that will be made in Townsend this year.

— Mr. W. B. Salmon and wife spent Thursday last in our town at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Salmon on Main street. Mr. Salmon spent his boyhood days in Townsend for which he still retains a warm regard, and it seems to afford him much pleasure to visit the scenes of his school days where each familiar object recalls some pleasant recollection. Mr. Salmon is now employed in Chicago, Ill., as a civil engineer.

— T. A. Enos, Secretary of the school board for District 81 and 81½, gives notice of the annual meeting of the voters of united school District 81 and 81½, said meeting to be held in the school house in said district, Saturday April 4th, 1891, at 2 o'clock P. M., at which time two directors will be elected to serve three years, and for the transaction of all other business that may be brought up before the meeting.

— G. H. P. Albert Lyman; P. C. W. A. Scott; P. C. Thomas Wells; P. C. Dr. Thomas Enos; C. of P. A. C. P. Reynolds, and K of E. Geo. M. Watts, of Appoquinimink Castle, No. 19, K. G. E. visited Union Castle, No. 17 of Smyrna last Thursday evening, and were entertained in royal style by their brother Knights of Union and Pilgrim Castle. We hope that Appoquinimink Castle will turn out strong on the 6th of April to take part in the parade of the K. G. E. in Smyrna on that day. The Grand Castle of Delaware meets in Smyrna on the 6th of April, and Union Castle will be pleased to see a good turn out from Appoquinimink Castle to meet that body of Grand Knights of the Golden Eagle. ROCK.

New Advertisements.

Eternal Vigilance

Is the price of good health. But with all the precaution we may take there are enemies always lurking about our systems, only waiting a favorable opportunity to assert themselves. Scrofula and other impurities in the blood may be hidden for years or even for generations, and suddenly break forth, undermining health and hastening death. For all diseases arising from impure blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the unequalled and unapproached remedy. It is King of them all, for it conquers disease. It builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, vitalizes, enriches and

Purifies the Blood

And assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver. If you need a good medicine you should certainly take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

FOR SALE

A COMMODIOUS AND CONVIENTLY LOCATED

DWELLING HOUSE

N CRAWFORD ST.

Splendid shade, nice grass sward, and large garden attached. Will sell cheap.

Apply to

Dr. W. F. KENNEDY,
Middletown, Del.

ct9-tf

A. C. Yates & Co's New Store.

The New Store of A. C. Yates & Co., opened so recently at the corner of Thirteenth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, is one of which the firm may well be proud. Rising four full stories upward, with a frontage of 70 feet upon Chestnut street and extending a solidly built up depth of 107 feet along the west side of Thirteenth street to Drury street it makes an imposingly handsome structure.

A. C. Yates & Co., has been one of the most successful firms in the retail sale of men's, younths's, boy's and children's clothing, and have made the present consolidation of their stores to accommodate the greater number of their customers. The well-known *Ledger* building location, which for the past fifteen years has been so popular, has been permanently abandoned and the entire business transferred to the remodeled building at the corner of Thirteenth and Chestnut streets, a portion of which has been occupied for some time past by a branch store with most encouraging results.

Real Merit

Is the characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is manifested every day in the remarkable cures this medicine accomplishes. Druggists say: When we sell a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla to a new customer we are sure to see him back in a few weeks after more,—proving that the good results from a trial bottle warrant continuing its use. This positive merit Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses by virtue of the Peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process used in its preparation, and by which all the remedial value of the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is thus Peculiar to Itself and absolutely unequalled in its power as a blood purifier, and as a tonic for building up the weak and weary, and giving nerve strength.

Frederic Gebhard, who will be remembered as a warm admirer of Mrs. Langtrey, the actress, is very ill at his home in New York.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, March, 16 1891.

Broadcloths. Styles may come and styles may go, but Broadcloths always have a hold on the liking of the woman who means to be well dressed.

You don't expect much change in Broadcloth qualities but the makers are alert. A few seasons back a $2,75 Broadcloth was suited only for Fall or Winter wear.

Look at these! Spring weights. And in all the delicate shades—light tans and grays—that count for so much in Dresses, Long Wraps and Cavalier Capes.

At 75c. a fair Broadcloth (you may say "Ladies' Cloth") better at $1; better still at $1.25—don't mistake it for the $2 kind in other stores. At $1.50 and $2, extra handsome stuffs, and all these grades are 52 inches wide. The $2.75 Broadcloth are the richest that come from any looms. Soft as the finest chamois. Touch the dainty face of it—no fuzziness, no annoying nap. The traditional mouse's ear props into your minds at once.

Wraps and Jackets made their advent one week before the Millinery, but the opening, with all its brightness, was only a little blossom that each day since has been unfolding a larger and richer flower. In plain English, the stock grows bigger daily—the variety greater.

Good form in dress does not always imply great cost. Judgement and taste must often go with economy and that is why this stock is so rich in moderate cost garments. Cheviot Jackets, $5 to $20; Covert Cloth Reefers, $8.50 to $20; choice imported models, only one each—Jackets. Capes and Wraps, $20 to 75: Cheviot Long Garments, 14 to 25 dollars. Is not the variety sufficient?

For the small boy. Englishmen have been thinking about Young America, hence the Sailor's Wash Suits, London made, that await you here. At present rate of sales they are not here for long.

All the new kinks that mothers want first are ready. The smaller the boy the earlier you buy for him. And that's why the Light Suits and the Suits of serge, cheviot and flannel are ready. The prices will not decline. Buy now before the variety breaks.

The Gate City Filter cleans the water by passing it through a sheet of porous stone. The Jewett Filter does it with gravel beds and the like. They are the best. Either sort is here—big and little sizes.

Just the nick of time for the hotel man or the boarding-house keeper who has additions or re-furnishings in mind. The special sale of Furniture couldn't have happened more patly for them.

Nearly *two hundred* Sample Bedroom Suits at 16 to 120 dollars; that's one item. Normal prices would be much more.

Sideboards 12 to 350 dollars. The economies and beauties and utilities of the whole Sideboard question are covered in that range.

End of the 1000 Hair Mattresses is getting in sight. What wonder? A 22 dollar Mattress at 15 dollars is like government bonds below par. There are other 15 dollar mattresses, of course. Compare the hair. No need to look, the touch is enough. This crisp, clean, springy, long South American horse hair is from the Wanamaker Mattress. You' know it every time.

Carpets are in the line, too, in the winningest way.

$1.60 Moquettes at $1.35
$1.50 Brussels at $1.15
85 and 90c Tapestries at 65c
75 and 80c Ingrains at 60c

Take the Ingrains at 60c. The warp of low-priced Ingrain is almost sure to be of cotton. *Every thread of these—warp and filling—is wool.*

In the Carpet Remnant store are about 150 English Velvet Rugs, 4 ft. 6 in. x 6 ft. 6 in. The price $4.50. They could not be imported for that.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

EVERY MAN should have a Spring Overcoat. No man is well dressed now o'days, without one. See especially our Very Stylish Lines at $10, $12 and $15.

JACOB REEDS' SONS,

918, 920, 922

CHESTNUT STREET.

MR. NATHAN PEACOCK is still with the above named firm, and solicits a share of your patronage.

WM. J. WILSON,

SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE

GEO. W. WILSON

DEALER IN

Fine Furniture!

Such as Parlor and Bed Room Suits, Tables, Looking Glasses and everything in the Furniture Line.

Upholstering and Repairing

A SPECIALTY.

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

EMBALMING, OR IF DESIRED, PUT IN ICE.

Having had an experience of ten years in the business with my father, I feel fully competent to continue the business in all its branches at the old stand and solicit the patronage which was so generously bestowed upon the late George W. Wilson.

Telegraph Messages promptly attended to.

WM. J. WILSON,
urnishing Undertaker, Corner Broad and Green Sts., just below Citizens' Bank,
118-tf Middletown, Delaware

GOOD PAYING POSITIONS

for those who learn shorthand and typewriting. For circulars address J. W. Roberts, President of the Elmira Shorthand College, Elmira, N Y.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

WE ADVERTISED

a sale We had it; we lost money; but the trade know they can take our word. We open up

A NEW STOCK AT ONCE!

CALL AND SEE US.

W. R. REYNOLDS, MANUFACTURER OF

Hand-Made Harness, and Dealer in Horse Furnishings.

☞ *Ask to see our new 50-cent Whalebone Whip.*

CLOTHING!

20 Per Cent. OFF REGULAR PRICES.

WE WILL commence to-day, February 12th, and continue to give 20 Per Cent. off of all Clothing until the first of April. Now is the time to buy. A clear, clean saving of 20 Per Cent. The best Black Dress Suits share the same discount as the Everyday Trousers. This is an unusual opportunity to provide Clothing for needs in time to come.

Spring Overcoats on the same Basis.

Ladies,' Misses' and Children's Coats

Will share the same discount—20 per cent. off until April 1st.

S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

NEW SPRING FABRICS BY MAIL.

Upon receipt of postal card or letter ordering goods of any description, our skilled assistants will select promptly and carefully just what may be wanted, and forward the same to any address the same day the order is received.

The serving of out-of-town patrons has been an important branch of our business for so many years, and has reached such a condition of efficiency that it is difficult to see wherein the present system could be improved upon, and if those who have not already availed of our facilities will put themselves in communication with

Our Mail Order Department

we are confident that we shall be able to serve them as satisfactorily as though they visited our stores in person.

☞ Samples of every material that it is possible to sample will be promptly forwarded on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

Market St. Eighth St. Filbert St.

PHILADELPHIA.

AT PRETTYMAN'S.

You get boots that wear well and Shoes that give satisfaction. Complaints are few of the Boots and Shoes bought at Prettyman's. When the next pair is wanted give him a call.

Men's, Boy's, Women's and Children's Rubber Boots, Overshoes and Sandals.

ALL SALES ONLY FOR CASH.

EDWIN PRETTYMAN,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

DUNNING'S

CLOSING-OUT SALE!

Having decided to discontinue business and wishing to dispose of ALL my stock I will sell out at cost.

Books by Standard Authors,

Booklets, Frames,

Plush Goods,

Manicure Sets, &c.

Full Line Barbetine Ware,

D. L. DUNNING,

MAIN ST., MIDDLETOWN.

DEAF NESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful when all Remedies fail. Sold by F. HISCOX, only, 853 Broadway, New York. Write for book of proofs FREE.

M. B. BURRIS,

SURVEYOR and CONVEYANCER

REAL ESTATE

AND

MORTGAGE BROKER.

☞ Always has money to loan on securities that are strictly first-class.

BROAD ST., 2nd Door Above MAIN,

MIDDLETOWN, . . DELAWARE

Hay for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS FOR SALE

A FINE LOT OF TIMOTHY HAY!

JAMES M. VANDEGRIFT,
jun22-3m McDONOUGH, DEL.

DR. T. H. GILPIN,

DENTIST,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL,

☞ OFFICE—CORNER OF MAIN AND SCOTT STREETS.

Teeth extracted without pain. NITROUS OXIDE GAS ADMINISTERED.

OFFICE HOURS:

Eight-thirty to twelve A. M., and one to four P. M.

Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. Sept.19-tf.

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

EPPS' COCOA!

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

Labelled One-half Pound Cans Only.

The Transcript

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Thursday Afternoon March 26, 1891.

MAILS CLOSE GOING NORTH— 7.34, 11.16 a. m 4.12, p. m.

MAILS CLOSE GOING SOUTH— 8.58 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

Church Directory.

MIDDLETOWN M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. Alfred Smith, Pastor.

Preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 2 p. m. Alfred G. Cox, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock. The class meetings are held as follows: Sunday, 9 a. m., M. D. Wilson, Leader; Monday evening as 7.00 o'clock two classes, W. H. Moore and John B Roberts, Leaders: Tuesday evening at 7.30, led by the pastor; Wednesday evening at 7.00 o'clock two classes, Rev. Alfred Smith and Alfred G. Cox, Leaders. The seats are free and all are welcome.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. Francis H. Moore, Pastor.

Services held every Sabbath morning at 10.30 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening at 7.00. Sabbath school will be held every Sabbath morning at 9.15 o'clock. Harry Ellison Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Services at Armstrong's chapel the first Sabbath of each month at 2.30 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Rev. J. Beers, Rector.

Divine Service on Sunday mornings at half past ten o'clock and in the evenings at half past seven. Sunday-school at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Services Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Town Notes.

— The best thing to a man's credit is a big bank account.

— The Noss Family introduce a great number of specialties in their comedy sketch, "A Quick Match."

— Mr. D. Aiken of the National Hotel, Middletown, has leased the hotel at Warwick, and will open the house about May 1st.

— By all means attend the "Missionary Tea" at the Presbyterian parsonage to-night. We are told it will be the event of the season.

— Everybody patronizes the Noss Family, because their performances are clean and full of wit and humor, and are the theme of praise everywhere.

— Proposals for hauling on streets, engineer of water works, and town bailiff will be received by W. S. Letherbury, Secretary of the Board of Town Commissioners up until six o'clock Tuesday evening, March 31st.

— Henry Donovan, living on Julian Cochran's farm a few miles from town, has during the past few weeks had stolen from him twenty-seven chickens and four ducks; and they haven't stopped going yet.

— W. S. Letherbury erected this afternoon in front of his store three of the handsomest business signs in town. The work was done by Mr. Stuart, of the new firm of Stuart & Schrietz and is a remarkably fine piece of workmanship.

— The Noss Family's farcical comedy, "A Quick Match," suits everybody. Has plot enough to make it interesting; comedy enough to make it very funny; sentiment and music enough to make it an evening long to be remembered.

— We want to call your attention once more to Col. Copeland's lecture to-morrow evening in the Opera House for the benefit of the Methodist Episcopal Church organ fund of this town. Everybody ought to go as it will be a great treat. See advertisement in this paper.

— L. W. Stidham & Son, auctioneers, Tuesday sold all the personal property of Thomas Ford, at Kirkwood, Del. The sale included twelve head of horses, ten cows, farming implemnts, etc. Horses averaged $125 per head, while other stock brought fair prices. The sale was largely attended.

— Bayard, the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James D. Eliason, of near town, broke his left arm Monday by slipping and falling on it while playing around the house. A physician was quickly summoned and the injured member set. The little one has been unfortunate in this respect, as once before when only two years of age, he fell out of a chair and broke the same limb.

— Mrs. Amelia E. Hambly of Elkton, died at her home in that town Saturday morning, aged 88 years. Her father was Dr. James Clayton, of Bohemia Manor. She was a sister of John L. Clayton, a prominent citizen of this county, who resided near Pivot Bridge. She was a cousin of Hon. John M. Clayton, and a neice of Judge Thomas Clayton, both of whom served the State of Delaware in Congress. The funeral took place on Tuesday, the services being held at her late residence. Interment was made at Forest Church cemetery, near Middletown.

— William Alrich, son of the late Dr. John Alrich, who once resided near Port Penn, died in Bethlehem, Pa., on Tuesday, the 10th inst. Mr. Alrich took a great interest in life insurance, having made it a study for a number of years. At the time of his death he was general manager for the Provident Assurance Company of New York for St. Louis and Southern Illinois, a position of great trust and responsibility. He was well liked by all with whom he came in contact for his integrity and affability, and will be greatly missed by his many friends and associates in the East as well as those in the far West. He leaves a wife and one child to mourn his early demise.

— Under the head of "Conference Pictures," the Centreville Record has the following to say of Rev. Alfred Smith of this town. "Rev. Alfred Smith is pastor of the church at Middletown, Del. He, too, is a very tall preacher. Mr. Smith is one of the most popular men in the Conference. He stands in the front rank of the able men, and is particularly admired by the young men of the body." Of the Rev. N. M. Browne who will be the next pastor of the M. E. Church here, the same paper says: "Rev. N. M. Browne, pastor of the church of Newark, is a very popular man. He has social qualities which draw to him many friends. The Methodists of Newark seem to think that in Mr. Browne they have found the man. He was at one time Presiding Elder of Salisbury district."

— The clear and warm weather of the past few days has greatly improved the roads and things present quite a spring-like appearance.

— The Noss Family are the leading pioneers of Musical Comedy, and the only company traveling introducing a Quintette of Saxophones.

— Arbutus, the favorite spring flower is about out, and if the warm weather continues there will be plenty of it by the first of next week.

— Rev. F. H. Moore of the Presbyterian Church, will preach an Easter sermon on Sunday morning and the choir will render appropriate music.

— The following county constables have been elected: St. Georges, Walter Beasten; Appoquinimink, William W. Lynam; Blackbird, John W. Smith.

— Mrs. Hannah Bouchelle, who for nearly two weeks was very ill from paralysis, died at her son's home, Bohemia Manor, on Saturday morning, aged 74.

— The wedding of Warner S. Lewis, of Wilmington, and Miss Ida M. Spicer, near Mt. Pleasant, has been announced to take place on the evening of April 1st, at the bride's residence.

— Don't fail to see the Noss Family in "A Quick Match." It is one of the brightest and most sparkling musical comedies. It is immensely funny. It is positively original, and is novel in conception.

— "The proper thing in flowers for street wear during Easter is one small red rose and a bunch of either violets or lillies of the valley," said the swell florist as he sold one big red rose to a woman for $1.50 yesterday afternoon.

— Robert A. Huggins has been elected bridgekeeper at Flemming's bridge, in Blackbird hundred, Ezra T. Croft keeper of the Odessa bridge, and Newberry Starkey, colored, tender of the Appoquinimink hundred, Fennimore bridge.

— The farmer takes not only cost, but his living out of his receipts before he begins to count the profit. The merchant counts as profit the difference between the buying and selling price, less the cost of the transaction, and then lives on his profit.

— Messrs. Leslie Schrietz of this town and W. L. Stuart, of Indianapolis, Indiana, have purchased the wall paper business of Walter Beasten and took charge of the same at 12 o'clock yesterday. The firm name will be Stuart & Schrietz. Mr. Stuart is a practical paper hanger, and is in Philadelphia to-day laying in a new stock of papers.

— At the session of the Levy Court yesterday morning an application was received from Thomas Cavender of Middletown, agent for the Caulk estate, asking that the two farms in School district No. 81½ in the tenure of James H. Carpenter and J. A. Daniels, be transferred to District No. 72. A resolution numerously signed by residents of Districts No. 81 and 81½ opposing the transfer was read. The petition was refused.

— The "missionary tea," to be given at the Presbyterian parsonage this evening under the direction of the Young Ladies' Mission Band promises to be a very enjoyable affair. In addition to the supper which will be served at six o'clock and during the remainder of the evening, an excellent musical and literary program has been prepared, and the occasion will no doubt be a very pleasant one. Everybody is most cordially invited to be present.

Personal Mention.

— Thomas M. Hall of Wilmington, spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother here.

— Miss Mary Bucke is spending two weeks with friends and relatives in Philadelphia.

— J. B. Catts of Edgemoor, spent Sunday with R. D. Ratledge and family, near town.

— Edward Burnham of Dover, was the guest of friends and relatives in town during the past week.

— J. T. Conrey of Chesapeake City, whose illness was noted in these columns some time ago, is improving.

— Miss Mary Brady of this place and Miss Carrie Brady of Chesapeake City, returned home Saturday from a week's visit to Trenton, N. Y.

— Victor Cochran of Philadelphia, is spending a few days at his home here. He is just recovering from an attack of the la grippe.

— Peter L. Cooper, ex-superintendent of public schools for Kent county, has moved to Wilmington and opened a law office. He is well-known here.

— Mr. A. C. Stites, a prominent young civil engineer of Kansas City, and who formerly resided in Middletown, spent Sunday last with Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Gilpin. He was East on a business trip and took the opportunity to visit his former home.

— Edward N. Vallandigham of New York, has accepted an editorial position on Howard Carroll's new paper, the Recorder. Mr. Vallandigham was formerly editor of the Wilmington Every Evening and is a brother of Dr. I. S. Vallandigham of this town.

St. Anne's Church.

To-morrow being Good Friday, Divine Service will be held in this church at 10.30 in the morning and 7.30 in the evening. And on Sunday next, being Easter Sunday, service will be held in the morning at 10.30 and in the afternoon at 4 o'clock. The Chancel will be decorated with flowers and the services and sermons will be in accordance with this important festival of the church. The public are cordially invited to attend.

To Succeed I. N. Mills.

R. L. Holliday, superintendent of the Central division of the Pennsylvania railroad has been transferred to the superintendency of the Delaware division, to succeed I. N. Mills. The new superintendent is a native of Blair county, Pa., and a graduate of the Troy (N. Y.) Polytechnic Institute, and a civil engineer by profession. He is highly spoken of by those who know him personally. Politically he is an ardent Democrat and an intimate friend of Governor Pattison of Pennsylvania. He will take charge of his new office about April 1st.

DESPERATE CHICKEN THIEVES.

BY USING A SHOT GUN THEY KEEP A FARMER AWAY WHILE THEY ROB HIS POULTRY HOUSE.

Saturday night shortly after nine o'clock Mr. Gustavus Gibbs, who resides a few miles from Middletown, heard a noise in the yard and supposing that a horse was in trouble raised a window to listen. Scarcely had he made his appearance when a shot was fired at him by a negro who was standing near the chicken house and Mr. Gibbs of course quickly withdrew. Mr. Isaac Gibbs who was asleep in another room heard the firing and immediately made preparations to fire upon the audacious thieves. His gun was not in order and his supply of shot was low. Mr. Gibbs managed to get two shots at the negroes but they were not effective as the culprits occupied a sheltered position. When the second shot was fired by Mr. Gibbs the thieves ran out in an open field, where they made a stand and commenced firing at the house. Finding that they were not pursued and knowing that Mr. Gibbs' ammunition was exhausted they returned to the chicken house and chopped off the boards with an axe, thus gaining an entrance. They secured what chickens they wanted and after informing Mr. Gibbs if he came out of the house they would "blow h—l out of him," they leisurely proceeded away with the chickens.

The next morning Mr. Gibbs secured the services of Constable Duhadaway and began a search for the thieves. Having recognized the voice of one of the negroes they visited the house in which he lived and found their man. He was charged with the crime and closely questioned. When he found he was in a close place he admitted that he was one of the trio and told who the other two were.

The name of the informer is Joe Griffith and the others are Jim Williams and Ben Cork. Williams is the fiend who did the shooting while Cork took out the chickens. A short article written by a gentleman who is well acquainted with the reputation of this gang, gives their description in a way which should lead to a general breaking-up of such outlawry. Cork and Griffith are now in jail and Williams will soon be captured. The Constable is keeping a sharp look-out for him. He is a very desperate character and should be kept in jail for the remainder of his life. This is not the first case of the kind and it is hoped by the people of this community that the sentence of the Court will be the next thing to hanging, or that if possible. Following is the article above referred to:

An immense amount of stealing has been going on in Appoquinimink hundred this winter, and the desperadoes have the audacity to visit houses even at an early hour of the night, and in some cases they have fired upon the people of the house. The last case was that of visiting the premises of Mrs. Hannah Gibbs or Gustavus Gibbs, where they dared Mr. Gibbs to come out and, it is said, fired upon him when he made his appearance, and then finished the robbery of the hen house at their leisure.

There is a small house on the Levels on the farm occupied by George W. Knotts which has been for some years a house of bad repute, and seems to be the headquarters of a part of one gang of thieves. A man by the name of George Henry was in jail last year, taken from this house, but was acquitted of the charge by the hard swearing of some blacks who were believed to have been accomplices in the crime. In these cases an alibi is easily proved by perjury. A few days ago another party headed by a certain Jim Williams who is the present paramour of the woman of the house, went, as above stated, to the house of Mr. Gibbs. Williams, it is feared, has made good his escape, but two of the party have been caught, one of them, another noted thief named Joe Griffith, turning State's evidence. Mr. Knotts seems to have some bad tenants, but he may not be aware of it. He has not yet been a sufferer.

Death of Timothy Harbert.

Timothy Harbert, a former resident of this town, was struck by a shifting engine at the P. W. & B. station in Wilmington Saturday evening about 6 o'clock. He was crossing the track and did not see the engine until too late.

He was struck squarely on the head, large pieces of flesh being torn from his face and head, and was picked up unconscious and taken to the company's hospital room, where Dr. Draper dressed the wounds. He never regained consciousness after being struck and died at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Timothy Harbert was born on the farm now occupied by Andrew S. Eliason, near Summit Bridge, and at the time of his death was 59 years of age. For several years he farmed in Queen Anne's county and afterward moved to this town. He leaves three children, Mrs. E. S. Jones and the Misses Sadie and Laura Harbert. His father is still living in Elkton, and is nearly 90 years old.

The remains were brought to Middletown yesterday afternoon and were interred this morning at 11 o'clock. The services were held at the home of Mrs. E. S. Jones and the interment was made in Forest cemetery.

Orphans' Court Tuesday.

At Orphans' court Tuesday, Ada L. Lockwood of Middletown, was appointed guardian of the minor children of Lewis K. Stam. The administratrix of Edmund Jones, deceased, late of St. Georges hundred, made a return of sale of the estate amounting to $1,600 which was confirmed. The return of sale of Samuel R. Warren on estate of W. T. Chairs of Appoquinimink hundred, was confirmed. John H. Rodney, Esq., obtained order of sale of real estate of Lewis P. Moody, White Clay Creek hundred, minor. The commissioners appointed to make partition of estate of Matthew E. Clayton, Middletown, made return that property could not be divided. An order of sale was issued.

Davis Bros. have ... of Early Rose seed pot... ton county, ... at prices ... they bo...

LEGISLATIVE NOTES.

WHAT OUR REPRESENTATIVES ARE DOING IN THE WAY OF BUSINESS AT THE STATE CAPITAL.

A visit to Dover is an interesting event just at this time to those who are acquainted with our public men and to those who take an interest in public affairs. Yesterday was a field day and many prominent men of both parties journeyed to the Capital. Among those who were looked upon with the greatest interest were Senator Gray, Benjamin Nields, Esq., and Levi C. Bird, Esq., who were there to correct certain mistaken ideas regarding a bill to retire any Judge of the Superior Court or the Chancellor on regular pay of $3,000 per year, when the age of seventy years is reached and after fifteen years of service on the bench. The intent of this bill may be true to its words, but there is an impression abroad that it is a good way to secure the retirement of judges who are too old or feeble to attend properly to the very important duties of the office. Mr. Nields and Senator Gray each made a short address to the Committee on Judiciary in which they extolled the many good points in the character and service of the present judges and impressed upon the committee the injustice of retiring a judge who had served the State faithfully for fifteen years without that proper provision which would render his life free from the harassing cares of poverty. The explanation of the measure seemed to be satisfactory.

Among those who take an active interest in agricultural affairs Dr. J. J. Black, Col. E. L. Martin, Mr. E. H. Bancroft and Mr. J. I. Case formed an interesting group of men who have displayed a great deal of brain power. The lawyers were represented by James Penniwell, H. C. Conrad, J. Harvey Whiteman, Willard Saulsbury, Jr. and several others who seemed to be chiefly interested in the work of the divorce committee which was in regular session. Mr. Preston Lea and the redoubtable Franklin B. Colton have apparently settled the difference between the rival street railways of Wilmington and were talking a great deal in a confidential way.

The absence of Senator Williams was regretted by the friends of the Commission bills as they are ready to act upon and his presence is necessary to secure their passage. The mortgages on the D. M. & V. system of railroads are causing considerable discussion; the fact that the P. W. & B. Company cannot legally guarantee the payment of the proposed bonds is the stumbling block which is likely to cause the downfall of the whole scheme. The discrimination against the people on the lines of the D. M. & V. system have caused a great deal of hard feeling and as a consequence there is some talk of an effort to revoke the charters. Such a work will not be undertaken by the Legislature this year as the session is drawing to a close and much other important work remains to be done.

The Senate has passed the bill allowing the Board of Health of Wilmington to appoint its own secretary; heretofore this officer has been appointed by the City Council and William H. Lee has held the office. There has lately been an effort made to throw discredit upon the official conduct of Mr. Lee and other means of various kinds have been used to break down his influence; this new law finishes the work and cooks William's official goose.

A committee was in session yesterday hearing the excuses of the Republican collector of Seaford hundred, Sussex county, for not receiving the taxes of white men who waited patiently and without murmuring while seventy-two negroes were accomodated, after which the white men were turned away. The collector has discriminated in a way which is far beyond anything ever seen in this county even in the palmy days of Democratic rule with which the Republicans found so much fault. The committee made it very hot for the collector and Senators Pilling and McMullin took a hand in condemning his unlawful acts.

By the way, our St. Georges hundred Senator laid out Senator Pilling last week in a way which was very distasteful to the old gentleman who is known among his Republican colleagues as "high and mighty." Senator McMullin being a member of the divorce committee brought up a very deserving divorce case and wanted it read twice under a suspension of the rule; to this summary and unusual proceeding Senator Pilling took exception and rather patronizingly and indirectly informed Senator McMullin that he was doing wrong. He reckoned, however, without his host; Senator McMullin informed Senator Pilling that he (McMullin) could and would regulate his actions by what he considered his duty to the people and inferred that further dictation was not needed and was certainly not asked for. Senator Pilling may be a big man, but he should remember that the St. Georges Senator is one of a number of representatives who know what they are expected to do and try to do it.

The Senate was for a time yesterday afternoon, undoubtedly the smallest legislative body sitting in the United States. Speaker Donahoe was out on a committee as were all the other Senators except Senator Richardson. To keep the body in session Senator Richardson took the chair and immediately found himself the only member present. Clerk Hearn sat at his desk busily engaged in reading the papers when the Speaker pro tem told him it would be a good time to handle the five commissioner's bill. Mr. Hearn being a Democrat informed the Senator that a quorum was not present; thus vanished the Republican chance of killing a very good and necessary measure. This bill is already for action and if Senator Williams gets back to his place it will go through in short order. Many Republicans object to the changes contemplated, these changes are exactly what clamored for before the election. The divorce mill goes merrily on, but secret ballot languishes in the hands of the committee. If this Legislature adjourns without enacting some kind of a secret ballot system the people will not be fairly represented in the next Legislature. The secret ballot is the only effective safeguard against intimidation and fraud, and should be made a law at once.

The Convention bill has passed and those who want a new constitution will have to marshal their forces, as the time is now short and May next will decide the momentous question. The special election will be held on the third Tuesday in may. Mr. Fulton's bill to provide for the equalization of taxes is losing some of the support which it had at first, and is gaining very few new supporters. Delaware College is asking for $40,000 with which to provide the necessary means to enable the College to accept and use the money appropriated by the government to Agricultural Colleges. There is a feeling abroad that rather than allow the College to have this money it would be better policy to devote it to the use of the free schools where all the children of the State can be benefited by it. The bill which has stirred up the beneficial orders so much is not likely to get through the Senate. All the bills relating to marsh companies in this county are laid up for the present and it is possible that they may never come up for consideration. A bill passed the House yesterday, which authorizes the payment of $200 to a Lewes man who took advantage of the State's offer to pay for a substitute during the war.

This man has never received his pay and now asks that it be handed over. There are a number of these cases and they will now come forward and with a rush. A bill to provide for a registration of voters is being prepared by an eminent Dover lawyer which will also provide for an assessment of poll tax, and will make the holding of a receipt for taxes paid the qualification for registry. Such a law is regarded by the best lawyers in the State as constitutional and will doubtless pass.

There is some talk of adjournment, but if the Legislature finishes its work it will stay at least a month yet.

CONFERENCE APPOINTMENTS.

The following are the appointments of the Wilmington Conference read by Bishop Fowler at the close of the session Monday evening:

WILMINGTON DISTRICT—W. L. S. MURRAY, P. E.

Bethel and Glasgow, Wilmer Jaggard; Charlestown, E. H. Hynson; Cherry Hill and Union, T. B. Hunter; Chespeake City, I. G. Fosnocht; Chester, A. P. Prettyman; Christiana, B. F. Price; Claymont, G. E. Wood; Delaware City, T. O. Ayres; Elk Neck, Edwin Gardner; Elkton and Crouch's, Charles Hill; Hockessin and Ebenezer, D. H. Corkran; Hopwell, O. S. Walton; Marshalton and Stanton, C. H. Williams; Mt. Lebanom and Union, J. T. Van Burkalow; Mt. Pleasant, W. E. Tomkinson; Newark and Wesley, W. J. Duhadway; New Castle, T. E. Martindale; Newport and Elsmere, A. S. Mowbray; North East, J. Quigg; Port Desposit, Adam Stengle; Port Penn, F. E. McKinsey; Red Lion and Glasgow, W. H. S. Loller; Rising Sun and Sylmar, J. E. Bryan; Rowlandville and Mt. Pleasant, F. B. Short; St. Georges, G. L. Hardest; Wilmington: Asbury, J. D. C. Hanna; Brandywine and Edge Moore, C. A. Grise; Cookman, Supplied by W. L. White; Epworth, Isaac Jewell; Grace, J. Y. Dobbins; Kingswood, H. S. Dulaney; Madeley, E. C. Atkins; Mt. Salem, W. E. Avery; St. Paul's, L. E. Barrett; Scott, John France; Silverbrook, M. E. Bowman; Sweedish Mission, to be supplied; Union, E. L. Hubbard; Wesley, W. G. Koons; Zion, I. L. Wood.

EASTON DISTRICT—ALFRED SMITH, P. E.

Appoquinimink, J. D. Reese; Bayside and Tilghman, J. M. Lindale; Cecilton, T. A. H. O'Brien; Centreville, Vaughn S. Collins; Chestertown, R. I. Watkins; Church Hill, J. A. Arters; Crumptom, S. J. Baker; Easton, R. H. Adams; Galena, E. H. Nelson; Greensboro, R. W. Todd; Hillsboro, S. M. Morgan; Ingleside, T. H. Harding; Kent Island, W. W. Sharp; Kenton, Albert Chandler; King's Creek, G. H. Geoghegan; Marydel, G. S. Conoway; Massey's, supplied by Eben Welch; Middletown, N. M. Browne; Millington, E. E. White; Odessa, H. S. Thompson; Oxford, H. C. Turner; Pomona, W. R. Mobray; Queenstown, J. W. Fogle; Rock Hall, Robert Roe; Royal Oak, supplied by J. Pasterfield; St. Michael's, S. J. Morris: Sassafras, William Shears; Smyrna, W. W. Wilson; Smyrna Circuit, R. K. Stevenson; Still Pond, J. D. Kemp; Sudlersville, E. C. Macnichol; Talbot, J. M. Collins; Townsend, Frank Fletcher; Trappe, W. R. McFarlane; Union and Salem, to be supplied; Wye, supplied by A. C. Jones.

DOVER DISTRICT—J. A. B. WILSON, P. E.

Beckwith, W. F. Dawson; Bridgeville, J. P. Otis: Broadkiln, supplied by N. P. Johnson; Burrsville, T. F. Tabler; Bucktown, supplied by W. N. Conway; Cambridge, J. H. Howard; Camden, P. H. Rawlins; Cannon, W. L. P. Bowen; Church Creek and Madison, G. W. Bounds; Crapo, C. P. Swain; Denton, G. W. Townsend; Dorchester, supplied by W. K. Galloway; Dover, T. E. Terry; Dover Chapel, Little Creek Landing and St. Jones, F. F. Carpenter and one supply; East Newmarket, Asbury Burke; Ellendale, J. P. West; Elliott's Island, to be supplied by Baynard Wheatley; Farmington; Joseph Robinson; Federalsburg, J. W. Easley; Felton, T. H. Haines; Frederica, J. H. Caldwell; Galestown, D. F. Waddell; Georgetown, J. D. Rigg; Greenwood, W. P. Comptom; Harrington, Ralph T. Coursey; Hooper's Island, W. W. Johnson; Houston, W. B. Guthrie; Hurlock, M. D. Nutter; Lakeville, supplied by L. F. McClane; Leipsic, W. M. Warner; Lewes, F. C. McSorley; Lincoln, L. P. Corkran; Magnolia, L. W. Layfield; Masten's, H. O. Frazer; Milford, Robert Watt; Millsboro, James Carroll; Milton, T. R. Creamer; Nassau, J. S. Wicklive; Preston, E. P. Roberts; Salem, T. B. Cooper; Seaford, R. C. Jones; Taylor's Island, supplied by J. H. Robinson; Vienna, S. R. Maxwell; Williamsburg, supplied by J. D. Lecates; Williston, W. M. Green; Woodside, J. S. Moore; Wyoming, A. Green.

SALISBURY DISTRICT—W. F. CORKRAN, P. E.

Annamessex, J. T. Prouse; Asbury, C. S. Baker; Barren Creek, E. K. Cooper; Berlin, T. C. Smoot; Bethel, Edward Davis; Bishopville, G. T. Alderson; Cape Charles City, E. L. Cross; Chincoteague, George P. Jones; Concord, C. P. Northrup; Crisfield, H. W. Ewing; Deal's Island, W. T. Valiant; Delmar, A. D. Davis; Fairmount, C. W. Prettyman; Frankford, E. S. Mace; Fruitland, J. W. Gray; Girdletree, E. H. Derrickson; Gumboro, J. A. Brewington; Holland's Island, G. W. Wilcox; Laurel, S. N. Pilchard; Mt. Vernon, G. W. Bowman; Nanticoke, F. J. Cochran; Newark, E. H. Miller; Onancock, G. W. Burke; Parksley, J. F. Anderson; Parsonburg, W. B. Gregg; Pocomoke, D. F. McFaull; Pocomoke City, W. A. Wise; Powelville, J. E. Graham; Princess Anne, C. F. Sheppard, Quantico, J. M. Mitchell; Roxana, C. T. Wyatt; Reed's Wharf, supplied by G. W. Hastings; St. Peter's, Warren Burr; Salisbury, C. A. Hill; Selbyville, G. P. Smith; Sharptown, T. L. Price; Smith's Island, W. W. Chaires; Snow Hill, J. O. Sypherd; Somerset, T. N. Given; Stockton, Newton McQuay; Tangier, James Connor; Westover, supplied by S. K. Morris; Whitesville, Z. H. Webster.

DELAWARE CITY.

HAPPENINGS OF A WEEK IN A THRIVING TOWN.— PERSONAL ITEMS OF INTEREST.

— Mr Hancock has accepted the position of clerk at the Robinson House.

— Captain W. E. Reybold spent Saturday and Sunday in Philadelphia.

— Mrs. Kauffman Manko is visiting her daughters in Philadelphia, this week.

— Wednesday being the 25th of March, the usual number of movings took place here.

— Mrs. George M. D. Bowen was in Philadelphia on Tuesday attending the funeral of a relative.

— The M. E. Church was closed on Sunday, the pastor Rev. Mr. Pilchard being in attendance at conference.

— Mr. P. McHugh, who has resided at Fort Delaware for a number of years, will remove to Delaware City in April.

— Miss Julia Clark of Greenlea, near Delaware City, is visiting in Washington, D. C.

— Mr. B. Frank Townsend the well-known real estate agent of Wilmington, was in town on Tuesday.

— Mrs. Johannes and daughter Mabel, who have been visiting in Washington for the past two months, have returned home.

— Mr. Peter Cleaver of Kirkwood, moved to Delaware City this week, and will occupy the James Craig house on Canal street.

— Wild ducks continue plentiful, and the blinds on the marshes are being made good use of by our sportsmen and their friends.

— The continued rains have caused water to raise in nearly every cellar in town, many of them never having had water in them before.

— Mr. J. E. Stansbury, the well-known canner of Baltimore, who will operate the Delaware City cannery this season, was in town on Tuesday.

— Messrs. Pancoast & Zeigler are erecting a large ice and store house on the Clark wharf to be used by them for storing fish, preparing caviar, etc.

— Mr. Charles S. Wingate who has been in the employ of the Phœnix Iron Works of Phoenixville, Pa. for the past two months removed his family to that place this week.

— Mr. George W. Craig has succeeded Mr. Wm. J. Beck as manager of Mr. Harry Heal's meat market, Mr. Beck being engaged in the fish business with Messrs. Pancoast & Zeigler.

— Rev. S. N. Pilchard who has been pastor of the M. E. Church for the past two years, has accepted a call to Laurel, Del. During his stay here Mr. Pilchard made many warm friends among all denominations, whose best wishes will go with him.

—The first shad of the season was caught here in a shad net on Thursday the 19th, which is one day earlier than the first caught last season. It was purchased by Mr. Edward Milne of the Robinson House. Another shad was caught on Monday, in a herring net, by Mr. Herbert Derrickson.

— So far the herring season has been one of the most successful in many years. There are forty boats fishing for herring from this place, and some of them caught as high as nineteen hundred in a single day. Twenty thousand were caught in the lock on Monday morning. Many of the fish are sold to traders who take them to inland towns; the balance being shipped to Philadelphia, Chester and New York. Prices are ranging from ninety cents to one dollar a hundred

—Elaborate music and floral decorations are in preparation for the Easter services at all the churches. Services at St. Paul's Catholic church will begin at 10.30 A. M. when High Mass will be celebrated by the Rev. Father Daly. The choir will render the following music: Kyrie and Gloria, Rosewig; Credo, Farmers; Sanctus and Benedictus, Farmers; Agnus, Dei, Demonti. The Regina Coeli will be sung at the Offertory. Vesper service will be held in the evening at seven o'clock. At Christ Episcopal church the services will be as follows: Sunrise service and Holy Communion at 6 A. M., morning prayer, sermon and second celebration at 10.30 A. M. children service at 2.30 P. M., evening prayer and sermon at 7.30 P. M. During the morning and evening services the following music will be rendered: Processional hymn, Roper; Anthem, Monnyton; Gloria Patri, Mitchell; Te Deum, Hopkins; Jubilate, Dupois; Hymn, Gauntlett; Kyrie Eleison, Mitchell; Gloria Tibi, Short; Hymn, Bach; Ascription, Wight; Trisagion, Taylor; Magnificat, Armes; Nunc Dimittis, Whitney. The usual Easter services will be held at the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, but we have not received their musical programs.

DIED.

ALRICH—In Bethlehem, Pa., March 10th, 1891, William Alrich, son of the late Dr. John Alrich, of Delaware. Wilmington papers please copy.

Business Locals.

Fifty farm gates for sale by G. E. HUKILL.

"Atlas" and "Wadsworth" Paints are the best; therefore, the cheapest.

G. E. HUKILL.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY JOHN W. JOLLS.

WHEAT—No. 2 red	105	New cobe Corn	72@70c
Steamer No. 2,	103	CORN	70c
Timothy Seed	200	Yellow, shelled,	@70c
Clover Seed, per lb	9½	Oats,	@75c

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

Eggs, ₱ doz	15@16
Butter, ₱ lb	28@30
Lard, ₱ lb	8@10
Potatoes ₱ basket	50@60
Chickens ₱ lb	10@12

Miscellaneous Adv's.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the hotel of Alex. Maxwell, in Middletown, in St. Georges Hundred, New Castle County, Del.,

ON MONDAY,

THE SIXTH DAY OF APRIL, 1891,

At 10 o'clock A. M.,

The following described real estate, viz:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in Middletown, New Castle county and State of Delaware, the metes and bounds of which are as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point on Lockwood street 50 feet from a corner of the lot owned formerly by Jane Schrietz, thence a westerly course with said Lockwood street, 50 feet thence at right angles with said Lockwood street, in a southerly course 102 feet and 6 inches to land formerly occupied by N. Simmons, thence with said Simmons' line in an easterly course 50 feet thence a northerly course 102 feet and six inches to the place of beginning, containing 5125 square feet of land. This property has on it a two-story frame house and frame dwelling.

Siezed and taken in execution as property of John W. Makens and Elizabeth Makens and to be sold by WM. SIM MONS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Mar. 10, 1891. ...ar19-as

House for Sale.

THE STORE AND DWELLING combined on Main Street, near the depot, now occupied by the undersigned. Excellent site for good business location.

jan29 6m MRS. THOMAS MASSEY.

For Sale.

A BRICK DWELLING AND STORE attached, situated on the corner of Main and Scott streets. Location most desirable. The property is in first-class order and will be sold on reasonable terms, as the undersigned expects to leave the State.

m12 tf Apply to D. L. DUNNING.

Amusements.

LECTURE!

Col. L. F. Copeland,

OF HARRISBURG, PA.,

The most popular, eloquent, witty and instructive lecturer in America, will deliver his world-renowned lecture,

"Snobs and Snobbery,"

— AT THE —

OPERA HOUSE,

In Middletown, Delaware,

Friday Eve'ng, March 27th, '91,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

Organ Fund of the M. E. Church.

Colonel Copeland is without question the most popular, pleasing, eloquent, witty and instructive lecturer now before the American public. A man of ripe scholarship, extensive travel and splendid presence, a humorist by nature, witty, keen and fascinatingly eloquent, he is virtually without a rival on the rostrum as a wielder of the weapons of satire, logic, eloquence, and humor for the pleasing of his audiences, while at the same time teaching the most valuable lessons of truth and right.

General Admission, 35 Cents:

Reserved Seats, 50 Cents.

☞ Doors open at 7 o'clock; lecture at 8.

OPERA HOUSE,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

Monday Eve, March 30th, 1891.

Engagement Extraordinary!!

THE NOSS FAMILY

Musical Comedy Co.,

— IN —

"A Quick Match,"

INTRODUCING

New Novelties, Songs, Dances, Sparkling Comedy,

— AND A —

Company of Comedians

Who will make you laugh.

Prices 25, 35 and 50 Cents.

Secure your seats at W. S. Letherbury's hardware store. m19-2t

IDLE MONEY

Or funds that you are holding until you can find a proper investment may be made to yield something if deposited with

THE EQUITABLE

GUARANTEE & TRUST CO.

IN WILMINGTON, DEL.

OFFICE NINTH AND MARKET STREETS.

CAPITAL, - - $500,000.0

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS, AS FOLLOWS:

2 Per Cent on daily balances, payable on demand.

2½ Per Cent on deposits payable after ten days' notice.

3 Per cent on deposits payable after 30 days notice.

Special rates on deposits left for one year or longer. The Company acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver, Assignee, Treasurer and guarantees the validity, performance and effect of any contract.

Will be pleased to correspond with anyone wishing to be more fully informed on any point concerning such matters.

WM. BUSH, President. PRESTON LEA, Vice President.

OTHO NOWLAND, Sec'y and Treas.

DIRECTORS:

William H. Swift,	Christian Febiger,
Samuel Bancroft, Jr.	H. M. Barksdale,
Preston Lea,	William duPont,
William Bush,	Thomas Jackson,
Willard Saulsbury, Jr.	William T Porter,
H. H. Carter,	Joseph Swift,
Dr. Jas. A. Draper,	Wm. G. Pennypacker,
Edw'd Bringhurst, Jr.	J. Smith Brennan,
George W. Bush,	W. W. Pusey,

A. P. Robinson, Georgetown, Del.; Geo. V Massey, Dover, Del.; H. A. Richardson Dover, Del. apr3-1y

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL., JANUARY 30, 1891.

Upon the application of Thomas H. Gilpin, Administrator of Sewell Green, late of St. Georges Hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by An act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, Del., and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

JOHN K. BRADFORD, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased, must present the same, duly attested to the Administrator on or before January 30, 1892, or abide the act of assembly in such case made and provided.

THOMAS H. GILPIN, Administrator.

Address: Middletown, Del. Feb 5 2m

FOR RENT.

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